MEN

WOMEN RIDING CENTURY AFTER CENTURY

THE BIG STORE TO LETTY IN ITSELF

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1900

For Thursday, July 19th. we present these very attractive offerings:

Ladies' Silk Dress Skirts

of good black taffeta, with cut flare flounce and 4 rows of shirred taffeta ruching, completely unlined; a handsome summer skirt and 11.75

1,000 Ladies' Duck Skirts, black or blue with white dots, 10 inch ruffle of knite pleating

200 Ladies' Rainy-Day Skirts of the best quality and workmanship ever sold for the price,

Ladies' Lawn Dresses.

We continue the sale to-morrow, offering 500 of these dresses, fresh from the hands of the dressmakers, at the very low price

Sirls' Dresses

of lawns and dimities, in neat patterns, trimmed with white allever lace and ribbon, ages 6 to 14, very special at

Misses' Shirt Waists.

50 dozen Percale Waists, striped designs in pink and blues, with two rows of embroidery, sizes 8 to 10 years, at

Ladies' White Waists, all sizes, in more than twenty different styles, regularly worth \$1.50, \$1.69, \$1.75 and \$1.95 apiece, taken from our stock and offered for to-morrow at, each,

Dimity Shirt Waists. A new lot, in pink, blue, heliotrope, also black and white, a choice

Black Grenadines and Printed Foulards.

Three special offerings of unusual merit for Thursday's pelling, the equal of which in qualities and prices it will be difficult to find elsewhere-anywhere:

PRINTED FOULARDS. A large range of new and desirable patterns in all the popular colorings, including the new blues and helio effects; the 75c. per yard 39c.

with a variety of colored designs and polka dots; regularly worth \$1.00 per yard; 68C

BLACK GRENADINES, 45 inches wide, all pure stilk, larly worth \$1.25 a yard; on sale here to-morrow at just

Children on the Sand at the Sea Shore.

Did you see them last Sunday? How happy they stock the markets of the world prowere with bucket, shovel, sifting screen and cake duce, and most carefully cooked in moulds! Here's a chance to bring added joy to the For to-morrow we quote a few special hearts of about three hundred children without much | prices: KINDERGARTEN SAND SETS.

5-Piece Set, originally 25c., now 7-Piece Set, originally 50c., now 9-Piece Set, originally 69c., now

11-Piece Set, originally 75c., now

The Big Store.

Silver- Plated Ware.

There's a great deal of cheap, trashy silver-plated ware on the market that really isn't worth buying at any price. Our offerings for to-morrow are worth buying, however, as they will stand wear and the test of time, and the prices are so reasonable. See for yourself:

WATER PITCHERS, of triple-plated silver, engraved, large size; regularly cold 1.75 at \$3.50; to-morrow's price only

FRUIT DISH, in imitation of cut glass, with triple-p \$2.00; on sale here to-morrow at

CONDENSED MILK HOLDERS, quadruple plated, with inside glass; worth \$1.50;

Jewelry.

Handsome, durable, serviceable and cheap-therefore well worth buying.

LADIES' AND MISSES' STERLING SILVER CHAIN BRACE-LETS, with lock and key, extra heavy in quality; worth \$1.75 each ; priced for to-morrow at

LADIES' HORSESHOE BROOCHES or HAIR CLASPS of sterling silver, with handsome French cut Rhinestones; worth \$2.00; priced for to-morrow at

WAIST SETS, a choice selection of gold filled, plain stone set and pearl; worth 50c. a set; on sale to-morrow at

Our Great Midsummer Sale of

Groceries and Canned Soods

"sightseers" daily in spite of the sizzling hot weather. But, then, there's nothing so very strange or remarkable about it, for goods and prices like those we are now offering will never fail to fill a store with eager pu 39c ers-especially when they are not to be had elsewhere at such low prices Read, compare and judge for yourself:

STRAWHERRIES: "Shield" brand, heavily preserved Strawberries, in pure sugar syrup, 2-lb, can, per dot, 41.85, per can, FLOUR: Hazel Premium Patent or Slegel-Cooper's best XXXX Flour, special, per bbl.
PEARS. "Golden Pacifie" or "Oregon" brands, extra preserved Bartlett Pears, large, white, fully ripe fruit, big cans, per doz., \$2.00, per can. CREAM: Superb Cream, per can,

CREAM: Superb Cream, per can, PEACHES: "Iron City" brand. California Lemon Cling or "Holly" brand Yellow Crawford Peaches, large, rich, fully ripe fruit, packed in heavy sugar syrup, per doz., 32.00; per can, Lea & Perrin's Worcestershire Sauce, per bot., PINEAPPLE: Booth's well-known "Oval" brand Pineapple, fully ripe and luscious, in heavy syrup, per doz., \$2.00; per can, COCOA van Houten's Imported Dutch Cocoa, \$-1b, can, CHERRIES: Bover's extra preserved white Oxheart Cherries, conserved in pure augar syrup, per doz., \$1.25; per can, Armour's Luncheon Beef, 1-lb, can

Armour's Luncheon Beef, 1-lb. can CRANBERRY SAUCE: "Cape Cod" Cranberry Sauce, preserved in heavy syrup, large cans, per doz.

heavy syrup, large cans, per doz., 51.40; per can.
Gold Dust Washing peder, large filt per can.
APPLES: "Hudson Valley" gallon Apples, carefully prepared and cored, bright, crisp and fresh flavor, per doz., 52.35; per can, JELLY: Mrs. Thompson's Home-Made Jellies, large 12-oz. glass.

Our Delicatessen Department is repiete with a full line of Smoked, Cooked and Preserved Meats, Delicious Salads and Smoked Fish, the finest

HAM: Sugar Cured Boiled Ham, sliced, per Ib., SAUSAGE: Cervelat, Farmer or Hol-LAX SHINKEN: Pinest

OC CORN: "Pontiac" or Shoe-Peg" fancy State Cream Sugar Corn, per doz., 80c.; per can,

riass tars, hand-peried, red-ripe Tomatoes, per doz. \$1.75; per glass 64c MARMALADE: Fig Marmanaper ger glass.
SUCCOTASH: Prairie Flower, St.
Nicholas or Navy Brands Cream
Succetash, per doz. 50c.: per can,
SVRUP: Dunbar's Sugar Cane
SYRUP: Dunbar's Sugar Cane
SYRUP: Absolutely pure, per bot.
SPRING BEANS: Moore & Brady's
or Boyle's "Victory" brand, choica,
tender String Beans, per doz., 70c.;
per can. OLIVES: Hazel brand Baby Olives, stuffed, per bot., "Victory" brand Golden Was Beans, per can, OLIVE OIL: Hazel brand, Pure Virgin Olive Oil, first pressing from the olives, per both pressing from the olives, per both per the office, per bot., SPINACH. Lewis Bros.'s Garden-Grown Spinach, large 3-lb. can, resular price isc., special this sale, per can.

SPECIAL CRACKER SALE. 12c Orarge Snaps, Phillipines, Cherry Tarta, 14c Grantina's Cookies or Fruited Cookies, per lb.,

per lb.,

BAKED BEANS: Well-known
"Navy" brand er "Geneva" brand
Pork and Benns, plain or in Temate
Saune, per doz., '90c., per can,
ANCHOVIES: Genuine Norwegien
Anchovies per tin,
BLUING: Siegel-Cooper's UltraMarine Ball Blue, 44-lb, bez,
SOAP: Pairbank's Mascot Soap, 109
cakes to box, per box, \$2.45; per 10
cakes, bear to box, per box, \$2.45; per 10

WINES AND LIQUORS

per bot... Blackberry Brandy, for medicinal purposes, per gal... Hennessey Imported Brandy, per California Port and Sherry, acting to vintage, per gal., \$1.50, 11.00 and 7c Old Crow and Pepper Whishers, 2.50

Whatever the Emergency

Sunday World Wants Can Be Called in to Help.



Mrs. Lindsay and Mrs. Bayne Piling Up Centuries Unmindful of Deadly Weather.

TNDER the broiling July sun two women bicyclists are pedalling hour after hour in pursuit of the empty honors of long-distance riding records.

While strong men in the city are dropping dead in the streets from the heat, while the thermometer in windswept shady places is hovering about the century mark, these women toil and sweat under the blazing rays of the sun over Long Island roads.

Began a New Century.

One of them, Mrs. Jane Lindsey, is riding against time and another woman's record. She knows no rest. She is covering two hundred miles a day. Squads of pacemakers carry her along at a dizzy pace. Her nerves are at high tension. Every muscle is at the highest strain.

She says that her blood is boiling and her thirst agonizing. For the latter there can be no relief. To satisfy her

thirst would unfit her for completing her task. She lacks the strength that comes from sleep. She goes almost without food. If she does not die or faint from exhaustion, she will keep on despite the heat until she has ridden a thousand miles. Her caretakers say she will do neither. They claim a woman's capacity for physical endurance far exceeds that of a man.

Mrs. Emma R. Bayne, who is dividing attention with Mrs. Lindsey on the Century Road Club's twenty-five-mile course on Long Island, is trying to ride 4,500 miles in thirty days. The world's record of thirty-nine centuries in that time is held by a man. Mrs. Bayne rode two hundred miles in yesterday's heat. She rode down three sets of male pacemakers.

She Knows No Rest.

The heat knocked them out, but the little woman kept on and was ready for more riding when the moon came out. She started in on her fifteenth century this morning. Neither of these women has a remarkable physique. They are little women, wiry, hard as iron from continuous

Their undertakings may be called foothardy by many, but they furnish a good hot weather object lesson to sweltering New Yorkers. Neither hard work nor blazing sun is killing them. They do not tax their vitatity by overeating



HEAT I STOOD

pounds by perspiration.

KILLED HORSES.

ride I weighed 113

After thirty-six

lost over eight

WHEN I began this terrible

I had a ten-minute gest

when I completed 350 miles

My record was then six hours

rest and less than three

I passed two dead horses on

the Merrick road, killed by the heat. Does that show

pounds of food and drink.

who were pacing me on a tandem tial success.

Empire State express I call the sooked their handkerchiefs in a for me and wrapped them on the That below the source of the bars. That helped some.

HAD TO ESCHEW WATER.

kept me from it.

I kept plugging away. It grew hotter. On! for some ice! I didn't even dare chew gum. My mouth was parched. My tongue got stiff. I really think, I experienced the tortures of one without food and water for hours on a desert. Before I started on the fourteenth lap Mrs. Stuart colled my heavy hair on top of my head with a hollow in the centre. This she filled, heaping, with cracked ice. Then she filled the forearms of my sweater with cracked ice to keep me cool, and tied it tightly so I couldn't get at it.

MY RIDE IS AWFUL AGONY.

MRS. JANE LINDSEY.

MY ride in the blasing sun-The temperature reached I would have given every. thing I have in the world for a tiny piece of ice or a drink of cold water. My trainers wouldn't let me have either. MRS. LINDSAY.

a record made by some other woman.

RIDING AN AGONY.

stand it. Five miles from the start it seemed as if every ounce of push I ever had in my less left me, but the motion of pedalling had grown automatic and my feet kept going round and round, though I hardly knew it.

Then the handle bars grew so warm that it was most uncomfortable holding them steady. E. W. Dlitz and Tom Hall, who were pacing me on a tandem

I did want to wash my mouth in the water, but I knew if I got near it I'd probably drink and be sick. So I stayed away from the brook, but It was a hard tussle. The thought of not beating Miss Gast's record was the only thing that kept me from it. I kept plugging away. It grew hot-

Rich Physician Missing







